"THEY SING THE SONG OF MOSES"



- 2. The raging waves on either hand stood like a massy tott'ring wall, and on the heaven-defended band refused to let the waters fall.
- 3. With anxious footsteps, Israel trod the depths of that mysterious way; cheered by the pillar of their God, that shone for them with fav'ring ray.
- 4. But when they reached the opposing shore, as morning streaked the eastern sky, they saw the billows hurry o'er the flower of Pharaoh's chivalry.
- 5. Then awful gladness filled the mind of Israel's mighty ransomed throng; and while they gazed on all behind, their wonder burst into a song.
- 6. Thus, thy redeemed ones, Lord, on earth, while passing through this vale of weeping, mix holy trembling with their mirth, and anxious watching with their sleeping.
- 7. The night is dark, the storm is loud, the path no human strength can tread; Jesus, be thou the pillar-cloud, heaven's light upon our path to shed.

- 8. And oh! when, life's dark journey o'er, and death's enshrouding valley past, we plant our foot on yonder shore, and tread yon golden strand at last,
- 9. shall we not see with deep amaze, how grace has led us safe along; and whilst behind before, we gaze, triumphant burst into a song!
- 10. And even on earth, though sore bested, fightings without, and fears within; sprinkled today from slavish dread, tomorrow captive led by sin:
- 11. yet would I lift my downcast eyes, on thee, thou brilliant tower of fire thou dark cloud to mine enemies that hope may all my breast inspire.
- 12. And thus the Lord, my strength, I'll praise, though Satan and his legions rage; and the sweet song of faith I'll raise, to cheer me on my pilgrimage.

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